Wbc

191 is always in Manggarai. I have seen this before. "Mengerti sedikit, tidak bisa tjakap [I understand a little bit, but I can't speak it].

53 177 831 We saw a poor show at the pasar malam. It was a sandiwara traveling troupe like the one I saw on the ship. It consisted of torch singers and crooners. The gallery came down with a carioca in western dress. The contact was not close, but closer than they used to make it, and at the end the woman half fell into the man's arms. They shrieked. This very mild sex symbolism in dance was extreme for them. Their dances, as usual, are incredibly dull. The songs repeat themselves over and over again. 526 And they carry on their whip fighting day after day. They even abuse football, and play it from dawn to dusk. This is like the ten games [171] of baseball a day in Micronesia. They overdo things.

201 576 123 832 As we were sitting in the assistant's house with him and the other guru, a woman came in and swiftly pushed her face into mine, holding my head and rubbing noses. It seemed almost as though she were using her mouth a bit too, and I wondered if this were a combination of nose rub and sniff kiss. She then went quickly to Kattenburg and then to the two guru. Nothing would stop her, even embarrassed protests from the guru. The assistant asked who she was, and the other said she was Marcus's wife (who's that?). We were so embarrassed that we turned at once back to the questions, and we acted as though nothing had happened. We saw her later in the rear of the house, looking queer. Query: Was she crazy, or was she doing some bit of unthinking etiquette? But even if she were crazy, she must have been following a pattern here, or why do it in exactly that way? It would have been better if it had been the other guru's wife, who is a beauty.